

HUMANITY HAS FAILED...

GOODBYE
ABU ALWARD,
GOODBYE
SOSO

I JUST
WANT
TO PLAY!

SHE'S THE
SOUL OF
MY SOUL



HIS HAIR IS CURLY,
HE'S FAIR AND
HANDSOME

PROMISE ME YOU
WON'T EAT US WHEN
WE'RE DEAD...

“...I told him i’m 5 months pregnant...”

Our home is made of sheet metal, and in front of it there is a land, the tanks approached us without warning, ran over us, the sheet metal wrapped us inside, we were crushed, the tanks ran over us 4-3 times, the last time we were frightened to come out because the tanks were all around us... My dad and sister were martyred.



A female soldier ordered me to undress my clothes and hijab and to see what I had in my pockets, until I was only in my underwear. They started inspecting me, then she blindfolded me, handcuffed me, and took me to a place where I felt lost, it was full of sand dunes. A male officer asked me what I did on October 7th? Where my husband and I were and about someone who got martyred. Every time I say I don't know, he kicked me in the stomach, I told him I'm 5 months pregnant. I'm suffering from the beating till this moment.

I witnessed a lot of medical cases, not wounds, all the injuries were burns—one, two, or three-degree burns, to the point of charring. My son who has cancer is 33 years old, and his 3 daughters and his wife are still in Gaza, we have a referral since November 4 th to Qatar or Turkey or UAE, but until now we couldn't get out from Rafah crossing. The only hospital remaining in Rafah is Abu Youssef Al Najjar Hospital, no space, not even in the corridors, it's are full of displaced people. I can't get him inside the hospital because of infections, the doctor told me, that if he stayed in the hospital, he wouldn't last a week, and if he stayed outside of it, he will die. Death is surrounding us.



In the so-called “safe passage”, everyone was reciting the shahada and verses from the Quran. I was injured and leaning on a guy because I wasn't able to walk alone. My whole building had fallen on my head, and I have a concussion, I was unable to tolerate sunlight. The soldiers pointed at the guy I'm leaning on and me, they ordered us to separate, told me to undress, so I did, then they said enough, dress and leave. We walked 20 meters and heard 4 people get shot behind us, murdered. There was bombardment while we were walking, no one was allowed to do anything, not even open a bottle of water.

These are the known stories imagine the unknown